

MARVEL LEGACY

POISON-X

21



X-MEN

BLUE

BUNN • CAMAGNI • MILLA



ARTHUR
ADAMS
11-6-2017

MARVEL
AGENTS OF
S.H.I.E.L.D.
LANDMARK 100TH EPISODE
FRIDAY, MARCH 9
9 | 8c abc

X-MEN

BLUE



THE ORIGINAL X-MEN-MARVEL GIRL, CYCLOPS, ICEMAN, ANGEL AND BEAST-WERE DISPLACED IN TIME AND BROUGHT TO OUR PRESENT. UNDER THE GUIDANCE OF THEIR FORMER ARCHENEMY AND NOW ALLY, MAGNETO, THEY WILL SHOW THE WORLD THAT THEY ARE THE HEROES THEY WERE ALWAYS MEANT TO BE.

CYCLOPS' FATHER CORSAIR AND HIS CREW OF SPACE PIRATES KNOWN AS THE STARJAMMERS WERE ATTACKED AND CAPTURED BY AN OUTFIT OF BOUNTY HUNTERS WEARING SYMBIOTES JUST LIKE VENOM.

RACING ACROSS THE GALAXY TO THE STARJAMMERS' RESCUE, CYCLOPS AND THE X-MEN HAVE BROUGHT VENOM ALONG AS BACKUP WHILE THEY SEARCH FOR CLUES...BUT THEY'VE JUST BEEN ATTACKED BY SYMBIOTE-WEARING SPACE PIRATES!

***NOTE: READ X-MEN: BLUE ANNUAL #1 FOR PART 1!**

POISON-X

PART 2

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MARVEL GIRL
JEAN GREY



CYCLOPS
SCOTT SUMMERS



ANGEL
WARREN WORTHINGTON III



BEAST
HANK McCOY



ICEMAN
BOBBY DRAKE



VENOM
EDDIE BROCK

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THE X-MEN ARE NO STRANGERS TO INTERGALACTIC ADVENTURES.

KARTETH SPACEPORT SALOON.

!!!A7E\||:|E|:

WORD 'ROUND THE 'PORT IS THAT SOME OFF-SYSTEM PUNKS HAVE BEEN SNOOPING WHERE THEY DON'T BELONG...

...BEEN ASKING ABOUT ME AND MY PALS.

WELL, YOU'VE FOUND US NOW...

...BUT YOU'RE GONNA REGRET EVER LOOKING IN THE FIRST PLACE.

!!!E|7|!!!A7E\||:|E|:

STAR CRUISERS... ALIEN-FILLED CANTINAS...DROIDS... LASER BLASTERS.

IT'S ALL OLD HAT.

SCOTT, JUST PLAY IT COOL.

STAY CALM UNTIL WE FIGURE OUT--

I EVEN LIVED IN SPACE FOR A WHILE.

THAT'S THEM, JEAN.

THESE GUYS AMBUSHED CORSAIR AND THE STARJAMMERS.

I LIVED HERE WITH MY DAD.

HERE WE GO.

NOW I'VE DRAGGED THE X-MEN TO THE FAR REACHES OF WHO-KNOWS-WHERE ON A RESCUE MISSION.

MY FATHER--
CORSAIR--HAS
BEEN ABDUCTED.

AND I'M PRETTY
SURE THESE ARE
THE THUGS WHO
TOOK HIM.

ZRAKOW!

THEY'RE ALL USING **LIVING ALIEN SYMBIOTES** TO ENHANCE THEIR STRENGTH AND SPEED.

YOU
SHOULDN'T
HAVE COME
HERE,
WHELP!

YOU
WON'T FIND
NOTHING BUT A
WHOLE LOTTA
HURT!

SO WE BROUGHT
OUR OWN SYMBIOTE--
VENOM--ALONG
FOR BACKUP.

NICE
SLUG-SUIT,
GRUDD-
FACE.

GONNA
RIP IT OFF YOU
ONCE YER
BROKEN.

STILL...

BOBBY--
GET
CLEAR!

I'M
GONNA
BLAZE HIM
AGAIN!

...I CAN'T HELP BUT
WONDER IF WE'RE IN
OVER OUR HEADS.

WHO AM I
KIDDING?

WE'RE ALWAYS IN
OVER OUR HEADS.

HRPRGK!

SHUNK!
SH-SHUNK!

SCOTT!

NNNUH--

DON'T WORRY
ABOUT YOUR
BOYFRIEND!

WORRY
ABOUT
ME!

X-BRATS!
THIS BRAWL
IS ##%&!

GET YOUR
GUY AND GET
THE HELL OUT
OF HERE!

N-NO!

THEY KNOW
W-WHERE MY
DAD IS!

I'M NOT
GOING ANYWHERE
UNTIL TH-THEY
TELL ME!

ZRAKK!





THAT'LL
HOLD THEM
FOR A
BIT...

...BUY THE
X-MEN SOME
TIME.

BUT
WE HAVEN'T
HAD OUR FUN
YET.



FIRST ONE
THAT STICKS
HIS HEAD
OUT...

...WE SHOW
THEM A GOOD
OLD-FASHIONED
EARTH CURB-
STOMPING.



LET US
OUT, FILTHY
EXILE!



UNLESS, OF
COURSE...



...SOMEONE
MORE DESERVING
COMES ALONG.

YOU!
WE KNOW
YOU!

AW--

SAW YOU
AFTER WE FIRST
ARRIVED.

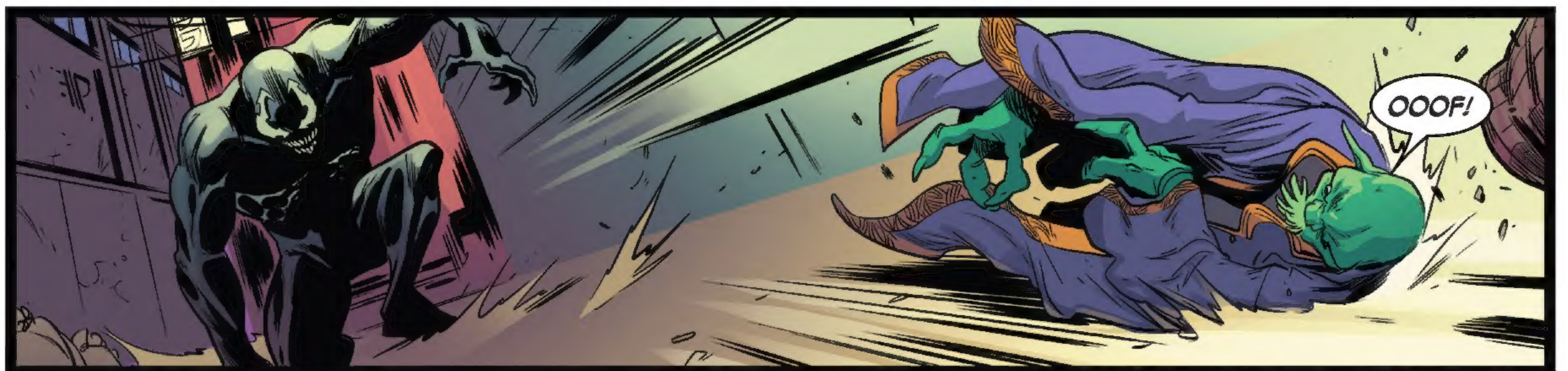
YOU'VE
BEEN SPYING
ON US.



C'MERE,
YOU!

YOU
RATTED
US OUT!

YOU
PRACTICALLY
SERVED THE X-MEN
UP FOR THE
SLAUGHTER!





I'M BLEEDING
OUT HERE ON
SOME ALIEN
WORLD...

WELL, I
WOULD SAY
ALIENS...

...SURROUNDED
BY--

...BUT
I GUESS
THAT'S US.

WHERE'S
VENOM?

DID
ANYONE SEE
WHERE HE
WENT?

HE SAID
HE WAS
COVERING
US.

YOU
DON'T THINK
THOSE GUYS
GOT HIM,
DO YOU?

HANG
IN THERE,
SCOTT.

JUST...
HOLD
ON.

AND EVEN THOUGH
I FEEL LIKE MY GUTS
ARE GONNA SPILL OUT
OF MY STOMACH WITH
EVERY STEP I TAKE...

...I WANT NOTHING
MORE THAN TO TURN
AROUND AND FINISH
THAT FIGHT.



WE'RE THE X-MEN...TRAINED
BY PROFESSOR XAVIER...
TRAINED BY MAGNETO--

...WE
COULD'VE
TAKEN THOSE
THUGS...



--BUT I GOT
CARELESS.

THAT PIECE
OF MEAT ISN'T
GONNA MAKE
IT MUCH
LONGER!

SELL
HIM TO
ME!

I'M SURE
I CAN FLIP
HIM FOR PROFIT
ONCE HE'S
PROCESSED!



I LET MY
DAD DOWN.

EXCUSE
US,
PLEASE.

MAKE
WAY.

PARDON
ME.



MAYBE IT'S SELFISH,
WANTING THE X-MEN
TO CHARGE BACK
INTO BATTLE ON
MY BEHALF.

HOW
ABOUT IN
HERE?



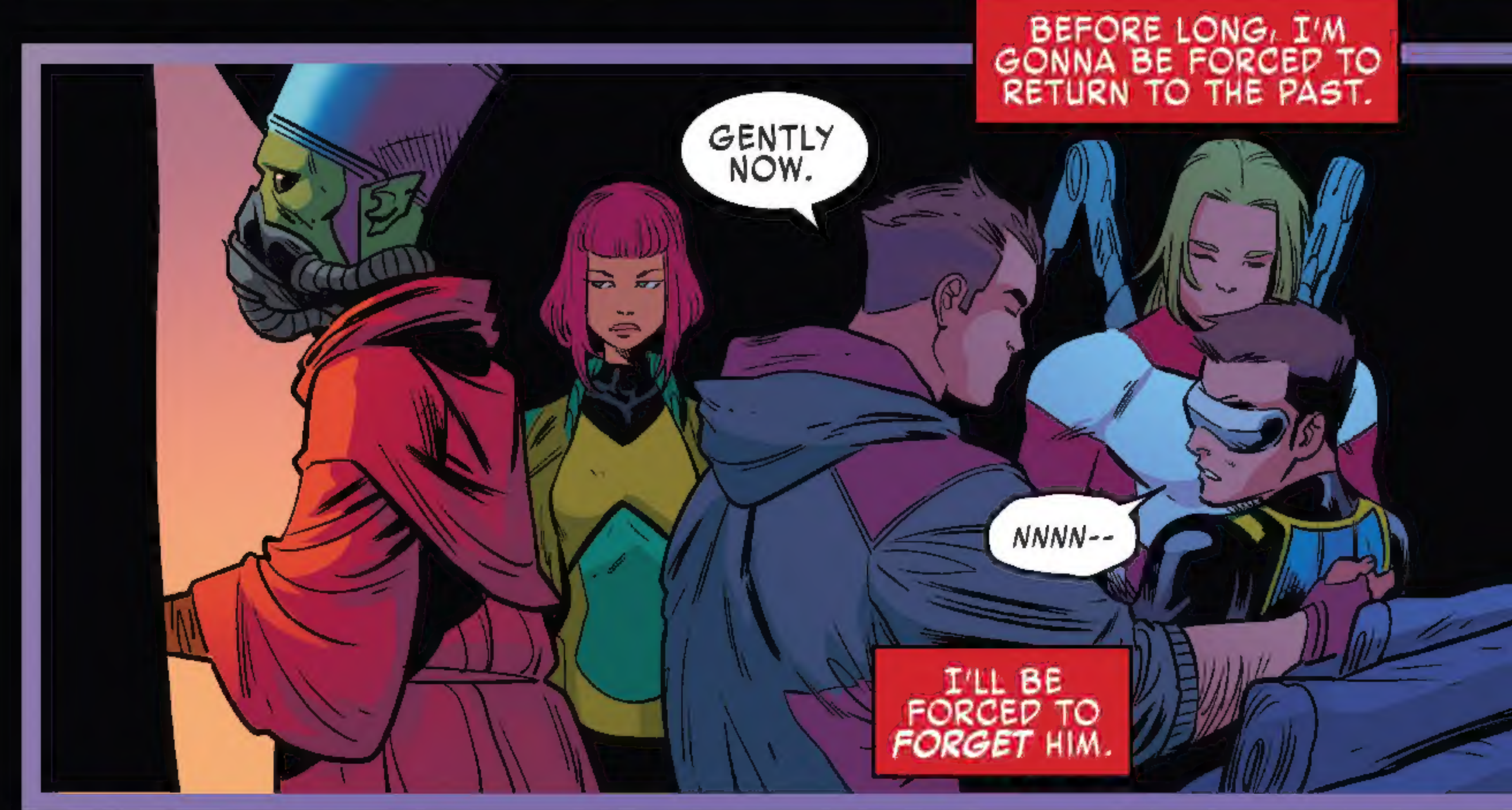
NO!
NO!

YOU
CANNOT BRING
THE WOUNDED
IN HERE!

HE'LL
BLEED
ALL OVER
THE--

LEAVE
NOW.

BUT I HAVEN'T
HAD ENOUGH TIME
WITH MY FATHER.



GENTLY
NOW.

BEFORE LONG, I'M
GONNA BE FORCED TO
RETURN TO THE PAST.

NNNN--

I'LL BE
FORCED TO
FORGET HIM.

EVEN IF IT'S JUST
IN THE HERE AND
NOW...

YOU'RE
GOING TO BE
ALL RIGHT,
SCOTT.

YOU'RE
SAFE
NOW.

...I WANT
WHATEVER
FLEETING
MOMENTS I
CAN GET.

I CAN SHUT DOWN
PAIN RECEPTORS...

...STOP THE
BLEEDING...

...USE
TELEKINESIS
TO SEAL THE
WOUNDS...

...BUT
IT'S ONLY
TEMPORARY.

AND CUT
IT OUT WITH
THE GLOOMY
THOUGHTS,
ALL RIGHT?

WE'RE
GONNA
RESCUE
CORSAIR.

WE JUST
NEED TO FOCUS
ON KEEPING YOU
ALIVE FOR THE
MOMENT.

I COULD
CAST A
HEALING
SPELL.

I DON'T
KNOW IF I
LIKE THAT
IDEA,
HANK.

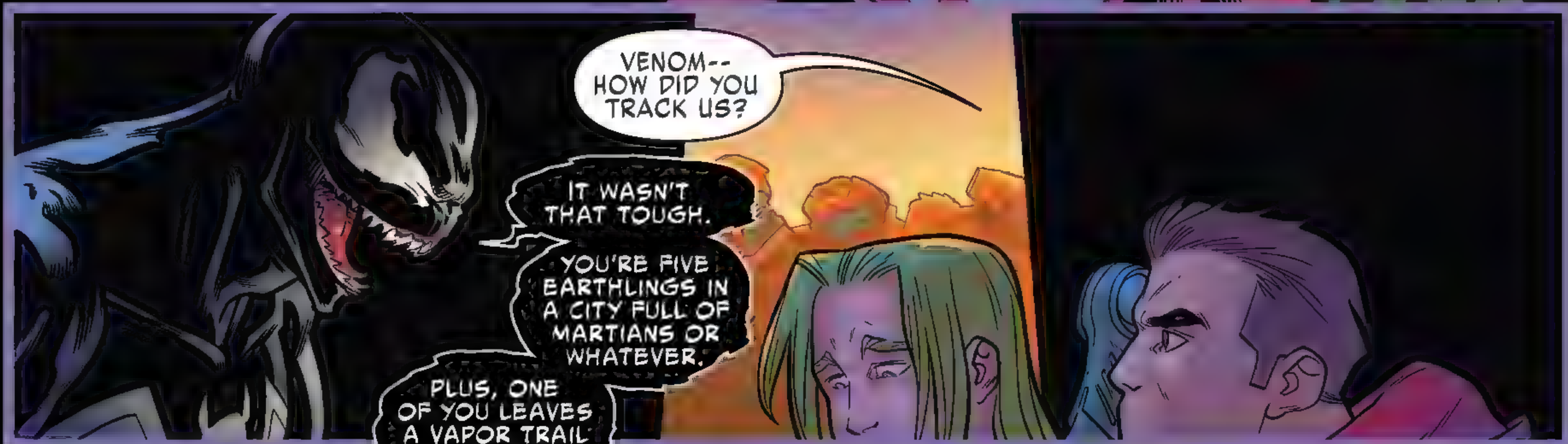
WHAT IF
YOU LOSE
CONTROL
AGAIN?

WHAT IF
YOU CONJURE
UP SOME ALIEN
DEMON QUEEN AND
YOU DECIDE TO
MAKE OUT WITH
HER OR
WHATEVER?

I DON'T
THINK WE WERE
FOLLOWED.



THINK
AGAIN,
FLYBOY.



VENOM--
HOW DID YOU
TRACK US?

IT WASN'T
THAT TOUGH.

YOU'RE FIVE
EARTHLINGS IN
A CITY FULL OF
MARTIANS OR
WHATEVER.

PLUS, ONE
OF YOU LEAVES
A VAPOR TRAIL
LIKE AN
F-16.



YOUR
TEAM LEAVES
A PRETTY BIG
FOOTPRINT.

IF WE
CAN FOLLOW IT,
SO CAN OUR
FRIENDS.

AND WE'RE
GUESSING
THEY'LL COME
LOOKING FOR
BLOOD.



WE NEED TO
HIT THEM FIRST...
AND WE THINK WE'VE
GOT SOME GOOD
NEWS ON THAT
FRONT.

WE DON'T
KNOW WHERE
THE SPACE PIRATES
ARE HOLING UP, BUT
WE KNOW WHERE
WE CAN START
LOOKING.

YOU'RE A
STRANGER IN
A STRANGE
LAND, JUST
LIKE US.

HOW'D
YOU MANAGE
TO UNCOVER
ANY LEADS?

LET'S
JUST
SAY...

"...WE CAN
BE REAL
PERSUASIVE
WHEN WE NEED
TO BE."



YOU KNOW
WHAT?

I DON'T
NEED TO KNOW
HOW YOU FIND
YOUR CLUES.

YOU'VE GOT
INTEL THAT'LL
HELP US? THAT'S
GOOD ENOUGH
FOR ME.



ALL RIGHT,
THEN.

LET'S
GO.

SCOTT...
YOU AREN'T
IN ANY SHAPE
TO--



I'M
GOING,
JEAN.

THEY'VE
GOT MY
DAD.

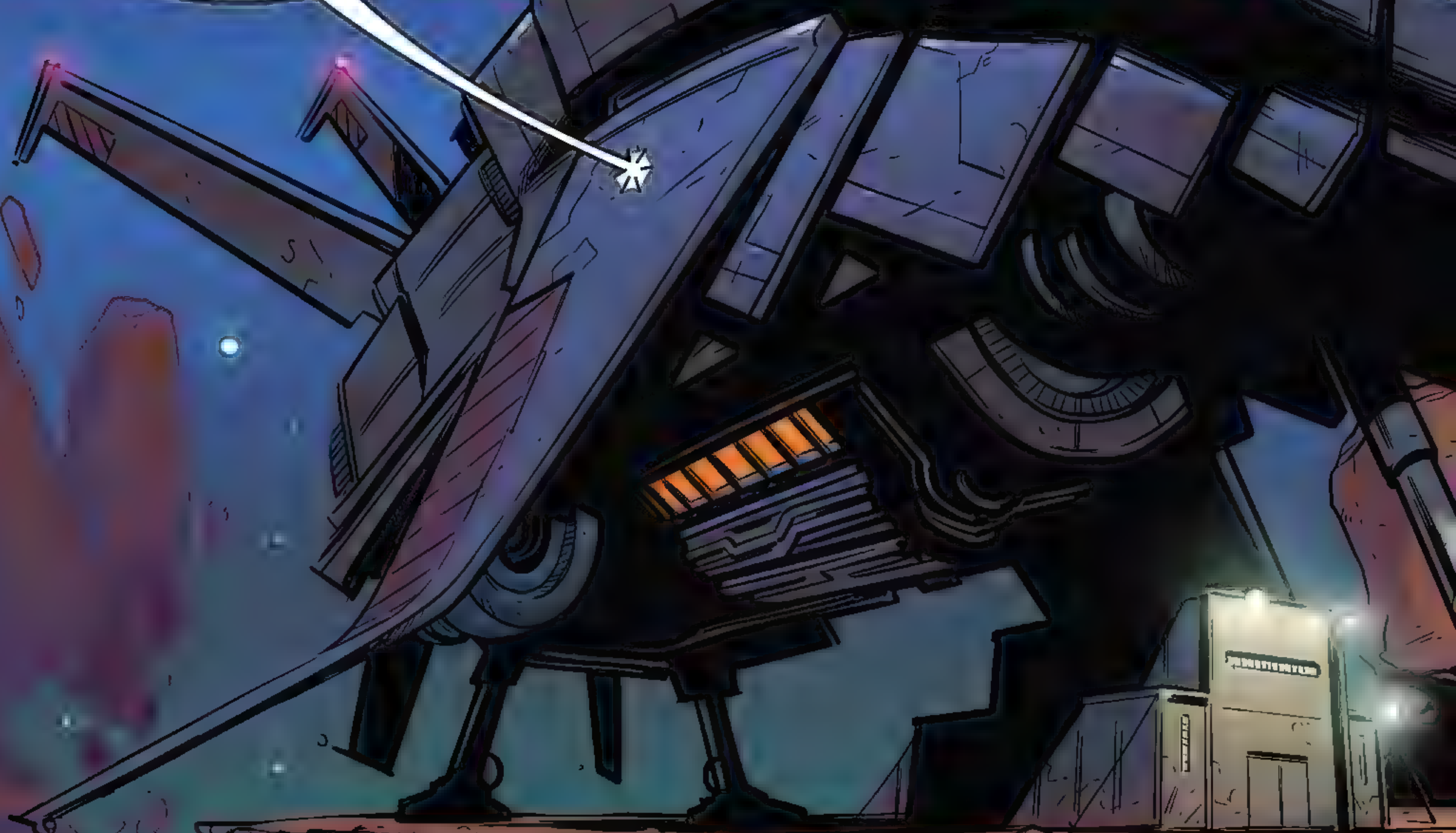
I'M GOING
TO SEE THIS
THROUGH.



KID'S GOT
MOXIE.

IT'S GONNA
GET HIM
KILLED...BUT
WE LIKE IT.

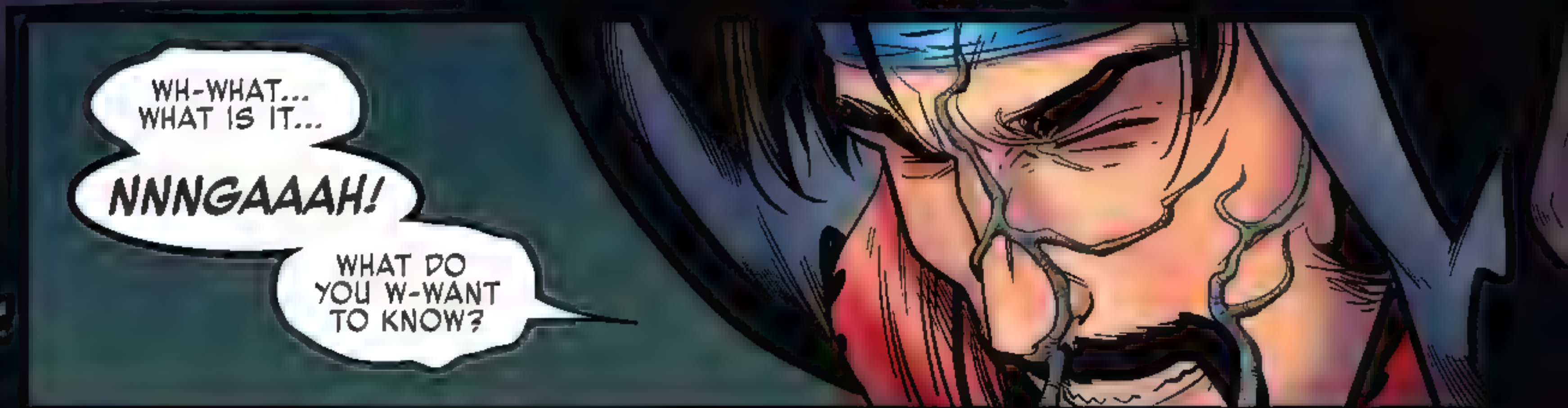
YEEEEAAAAARRRGH!



THAT'S IT, CUTIE-PIE.

GIVE KILLER THRILL YOUR VERY BEST SHRIEKS AND SQUEALS.

IT MAKES ME SO WARM AND TINGLY.



WH-WHAT... WHAT IS IT...

NNNGAAAH!

WHAT DO YOU W-WANT TO KNOW?



I FEEL A CONNECTION BETWEEN US, SWEETIE.

DON'T YOU?

I MEAN... I DUNNO IF WE'RE SOUL MATES OR ANYTHING... BUT I JUST KNOW I'M GONNA MISS THESE BITTERSWEET LITTLE MOMENTS WHEN YOU'RE GONE.

STOP IT, WITCH!

THIS IS NO INTERROGATION! TORTURE, THIS IS!



IF YOU WANT TO PUNISH SOMEONE, TRY YOUR HAND WITH ME!

MY HAND?



I DON'T
NEED MY
HANDS FOR
YOU, KITTY
CAT.

(ALTHOUGH,
I ADMIT,
GETTING MY HANDS
A LITTLE DIRTY WITH
YOU SOUNDS
DELIGHTFUL.)

YOU SEE...
I'M WHAT YOU
MIGHT CALL
A BUZZ-
PSYCHIC.

I HAVE
ALL THESE CUTE
MENTAL POWERS,
BUT ONLY WHEN MY
BLOOD'S PUMPING,
Y'KNOW?



I'M NOT
TORTURING YOU
BECAUSE I NEED
INFORMATION.

WE ALREADY
KNOW WE'RE
GONNA PEDDLE YOU
STARJAMMERS OFF
TO WHOEVER GIVES
US THE BIGGEST
PAYDAY.

I'M
TORTURING
YOU TO
FUEL UP.



KILLER
THRILL--THE
OFFERS ARE
IN.

THE
BROOD
HAS MADE
A BID.

SOUNDS
LIKE THEY
WANT THEM
BAD.



I GUESS
PLAYTIME'S
OVER.

(POUT.)

BUT I'LL
ALWAYS
CHERISH
OUR TIME
TOGETHER.



SEND A
SIGNAL TO
THE REST OF
THE TEAM.

SHORE
LEAVE'S
CANCELED.

WE LEAVE
FOR BROOD-
SPACE IN THREE
HOURS--WITH
OR WITHOUT
THEM.



THAT'S
THE
PLACE.

THE GUY
INSIDE--HE'S CALLED
HAZE MANCER--HE CAN
TELL US WHAT WE NEED
TO KNOW ABOUT THOSE
SPACE PIRATES OF
YOURS.

I'VE
HEARD
THAT NAME
BEFORE.

AT THE
CANTINA--THE
BARTENDER
HINTED THAT THIS
MANCER GUY HAS
SOMETHING
TO DO WITH
SYMBIOTES.

HE'S...
HE'S
AN ARMS
DEALER.

MAYBE
YOU SHOULD
SIT THIS
ONE OUT,
SCOTT.

NOT
HAPPENING.

CAN'T
GO TOO FAR--
I NEED JEAN'S
TK BANDAGES TO
KEEP ME FROM
BLEEDING TO
DEATH...

...AND YOU
CAN'T AFFORD
FOR HER TO
STAY HERE
WITH ME.

FROM WHAT
WE HEAR, WE
CAN'T TAKE MANY
CHANCES WITH
THIS MANCER
GUY.

ON EARTH
OR IN SPACE,
YOU DON'T MAKE
IT IN THE ARMS
TRADE WITHOUT
BEING A TOUGH
S.O.B.

WE GO
IN FAST...
HIT HIM
HARD.

WE DON'T
KILL HIM...BUT
WE KEEP HIM JUST
ALIVE ENOUGH TO
TELL US WHAT WE
NEED TO KNOW.

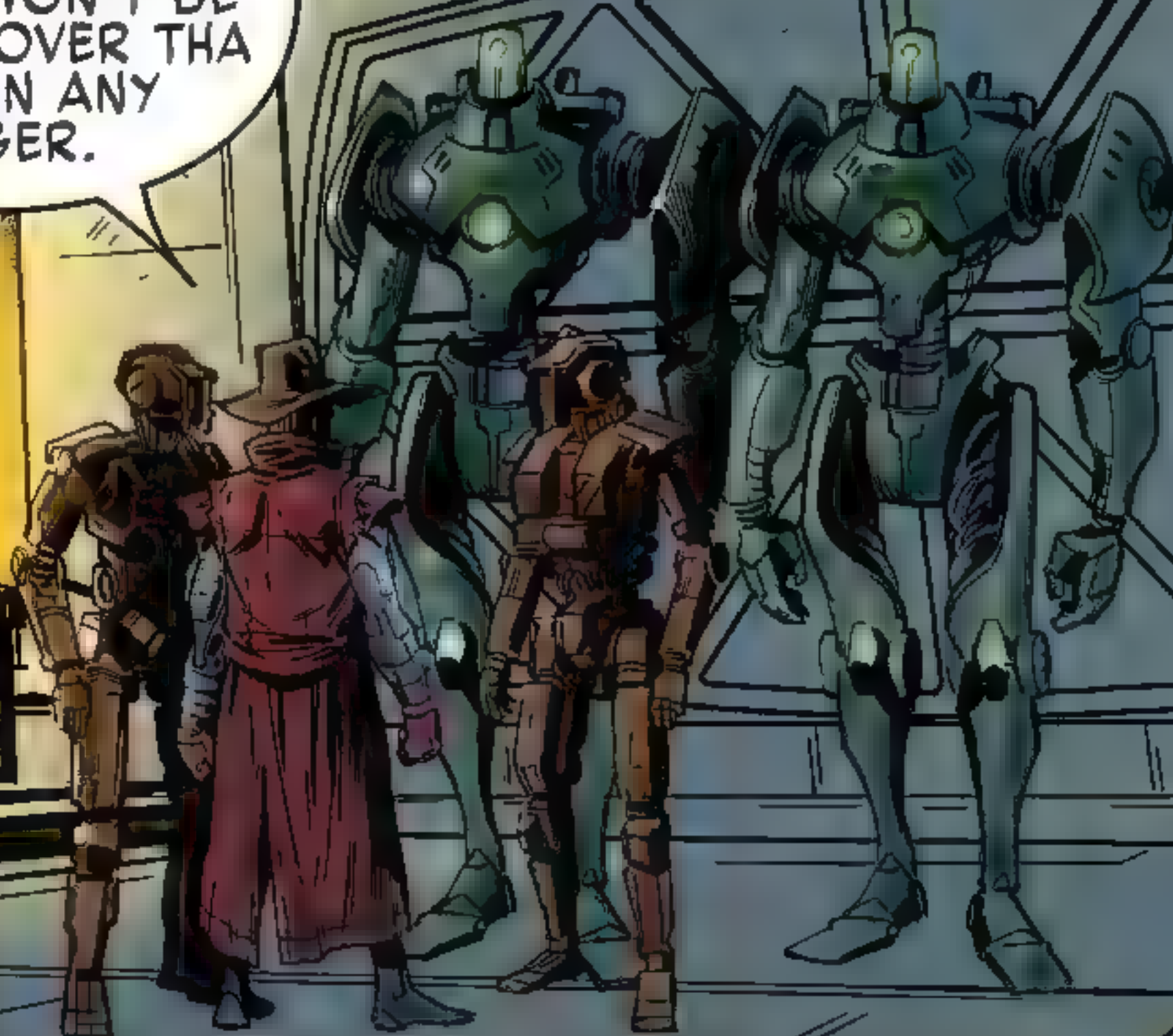
"AND THEN
WE CAN
KILL HIM."

SO...DO
YEW LIKE
WHUT YEW
SEE?

NOTHING
BUT THA
FINEST KLYNTAR
SYMBIOTES
MONEY CAN
BUY.

WAR
BRUTES...
SLINKERS...
SLASHERS...
WHATEVER
YOU NEED.

A FEW OF
THESE BAD BOYS
IN YER ARSENAL,
AND YEW WON'T BE
FRETTEING OVER THA
BADOON ANY
LONGER.



FOR WHAT
YOU'RE ASKING,
THEY BETTER
OFFER A LITTLE
MORE THAN
PROTECTION.

HOW DO
YOU KEEP THEM
DOCILE?

BELIEVE
ME, YEW DON'T
WANT THEM TA
BE DOCILE.

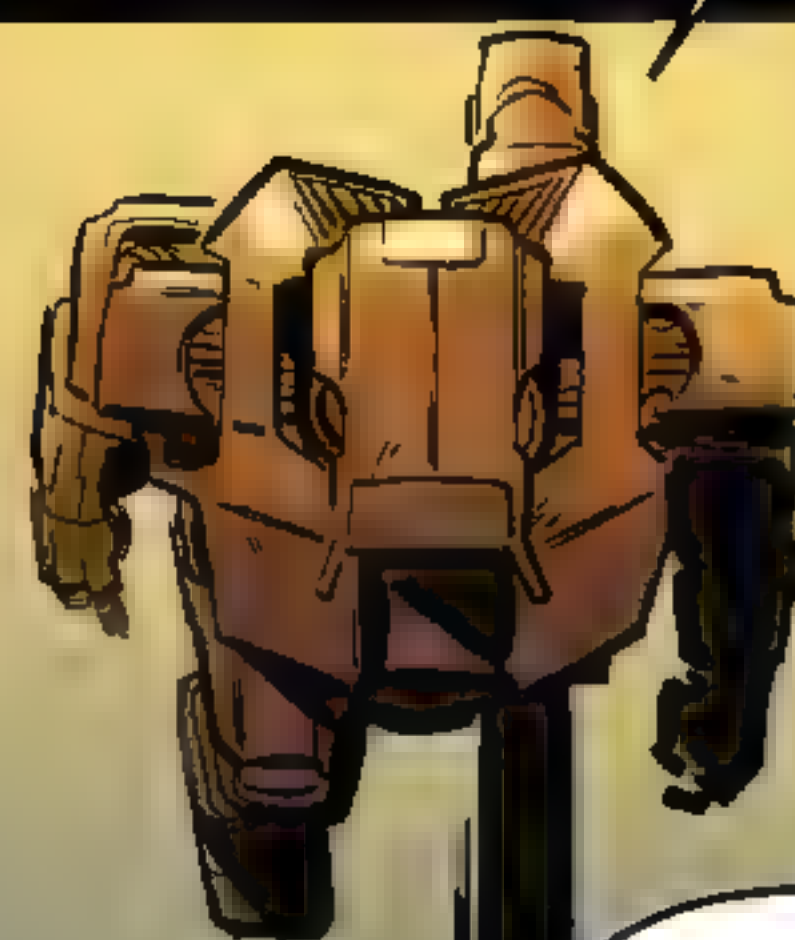
IN FACT,
I USE A SPECIAL
CHEMICAL
CONCOCTION TA
ELEVATE
AGGRESSION.

THOSE SAME
CHEMICALS KEEP
THA SYMBIOTES
FROM RUNNING OFF
DURING THE
BONDING
PROCESS.



I DON'T
SEE YOU WEARING
ONE OF THE SLIME-
SUITS.

IF THEY'RE
SO GREAT, WHY
WOULDN'T YOU
USE ONE?



I DON'T
GET HIGH
ON MY OWN
SUPPLY,
FRIEND.

I'VE
NEVER HAD
THA NEED
TO--





MIND IF WE CUT IN TO OFFER YOU A LITTLE **USER REVIEW** OF THE PRODUCT?

A SYMBIOTE'S NOT FOR EVERYONE.

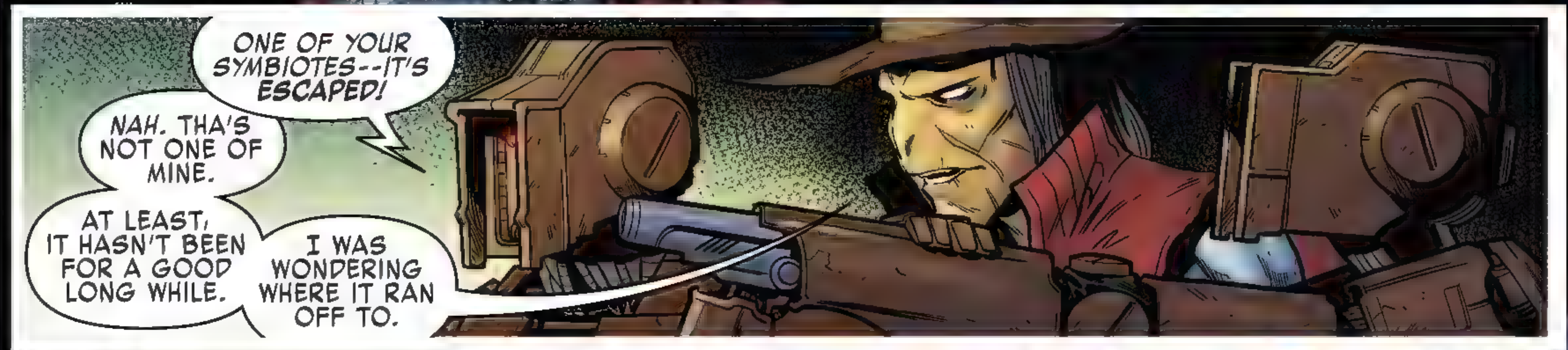
DON'T LET THE INITIAL RUSH FOOL YOU.

IF YOU DON'T HAVE WHAT IT TAKES--



--IT'S A RELATIONSHIP THAT'LL EAT YOU ALIVE!

OOOF!



ONE OF YOUR SYMBIOTES--IT'S ESCAPED!

NAH. THA'S NOT ONE OF MINE.

AT LEAST, IT HASN'T BEEN FOR A GOOD LONG WHILE.

I WAS WONDERING WHERE IT RAN OFF TO.



WHAT'S THAT?
WHAT DID YOU JUST SAY?



THE "WEAPONS" HE'S SELLING--THEY'RE SYMBIOTES!

WE'RE NOT JUST HERE TO GATHER INTEL.

WE NEED TO SAVE THOSE--



NNNUGHF!

WHUMP



TIME TO
RIP UP A FEW
ROBOTS!

TAKE ON
THE FLUNKIES,
BIG GUY!

I'LL
ROAST THE
BOSS.



I CAN'T
SHUT MANCER
DOWN...NOT WITHOUT
SHIFTING MY
ATTENTION
FROM YOU.

I'LL
TAKE A
SHOT...
...AS
SOON AS
VENOM'S
CLEAR!



I'LL
FRY
HIM!

WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?

LET MY
DRONES
HANDLE
THIS!

DON'T
OPEN FIRE
IN--

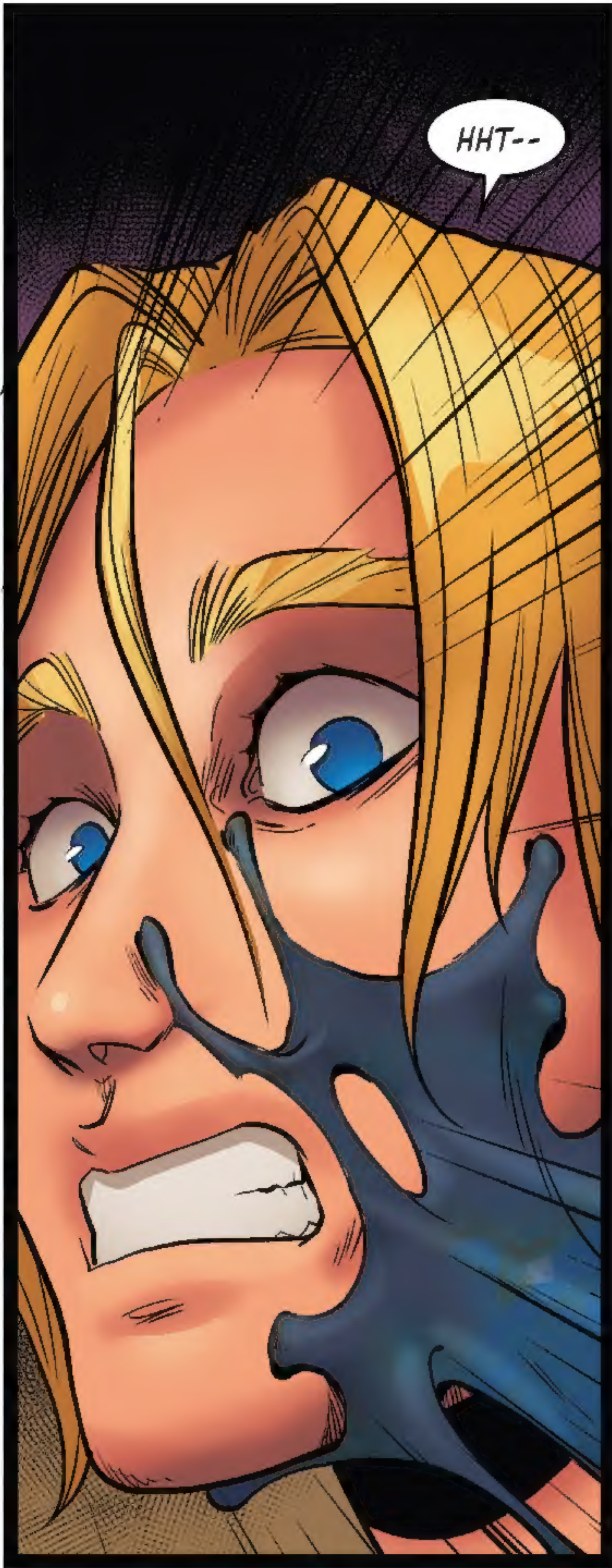
VRAK!
VRAK!
VRAK!



VRAK!
VRAK!
VRAK!

AGGH--

CRASH!



YEAH.

DEFINITELY
IN OVER OUR
HEADS.

BUT I
GOTTA
SAY...



...IT FEELS
PRETTY
GREAT!

TO BE CONTINUED IN
VENOM #162!

X-MEN BLUE



X-MEN BLUE #22
PART 4



VENOM #163
PART 5



VENOMIZED #1



POISON-X
PART THREE
VENOM #162

